

Hillsborough Recorder

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New Series—Vol. 3, No. 23. HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., APRIL 21, 1875. Old Series, Vol. 55.



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GOV. GRAHAM.

The Wilmington Journal, heartily endorses the nomination of Hon. Wm. A. Graham as a member of the State Convention from Orange County. Says the Journal:

We beg leave respectfully but at the same time most earnestly to insist that Governor Graham shall be a member of the Convention and we frankly confess that we do so from what may in a certain sense be considered selfish motives.

But as there are by a negro majority the white people of New Hanover can not expect that there will be any one sent from this county to the Convention who can or will truly reflect their wishes. This is simply out of the question, for even if that party possessed a man who combined the requisite intelligence and the requisite integrity for the position, he could not be elected. In this situation we are forced to look beyond the limits of our country for some one to be our representative. And if we were to search the State over we could find no one who could do more for us, who would take greater pleasure in doing for us all he could or whom we could more implicitly trust than William A. Graham.

Nor is this true of New Hanover county alone. It is true of all the other counties in the State cursed with negro rule, for they too are utterly powerless to help themselves. It does seem hard indeed that the very counties that best understand the evil workings of the county government imposed by negro rule upon us under the present Constitution should be without a voice in a Convention called to change the Constitution. But so it is, and therefore the great need that there should be men in that Convention, who without forgetting their own immediate constituents will zealously guard the rights of others less fortunate.

That Governor Graham is such a man is needless to say. His age, position, experience, talents and integrity, will make him the foremost man in any Convention or even of her foremost men that North Carolina can ever assemble. Added to this the views he entertains in regard to the changes proper to be made in the Constitution, point to him pre-eminently as the man to whom the negro ridden counties of Eastern Carolina must look for relief.

We repeat, therefore, that we respectfully, but most earnestly urge that Gov. Graham shall be a member of the Convention.

EXECUTION OF AN INNOCENT GIRL.

The French Minister of Justice has just received a report of a very sad and extraordinary affair, which is not unlikely to create some sensation. Thirty years ago a young girl named Marie Guernic was found poisoned in her bed. She had been betrothed a short time before to a young man, with whom her youngest sister, Madeline, was said to be desperately in love. The latter was at once arrested, tried, and finally condemned to death, which she suffered calmly and valiantly, without uttering a word of complaint or justification. Everybody felt the greatest sympathy for the poor old father of the two girls, who was giving signs of the most violent grief. He had come into possession of some money which the girl had inherited from their mother, but his grief did not seem to be lessened thereby. A fortnight ago the old man died, and before his death confessed to his parish priest, Rev. Abbe Barreau, that he was himself the murderer of his oldest daughter. He had, moreover, allowed suspicion to rest on the younger in order to inherit the money of both. The poor victim had died innocent without uttering a word in her defense, because she knew who was the murderer, and rather chose to die than to denounce him to justice.

COULDN'T ESCAPE.

Who will not break his darling sin. His jail and sheriff both within. A convict in the Auburn prison dug his way out of the building by tunnelling under the walls. After placing himself outside, he put on a suit of clothes made from the prison blankets, and strook across the country for freedom. His first stop was at a rum-shop, where he drank until he forgot his errand, and waited, quivering (all the prison officers arrived and took him back. That was the means of taking him to the prison in the first place. It took him back after his escape, and it is probable that it will keep him there most of his days.

To-morrow may never come to us. We do not live in to-morrow. We cannot find it in any life. The man who owns whole blocks of real estate, and great ships on the sea, does not own a single minute of to-morrow. To-morrow? It is a mysterious possibility not yet born. It is under the mist of mid-night, behind the veil of glittering constellations—Chapin.

CRACKING A COMMANDMENT.

I wonder if you all have read or heard that capital story of the little Sunday School girl? It is so good I shall tell it at a venture. She was a very poor little girl, and hardly ever had. Lately any clothes she had had one or two oranges in her life, and knew how very delicious they were. So one day when she happened to go into the market, and saw a large basket of this fine fruit, it tempted her very much. Her mother was away at the other end of the room with the shopman, and they were both too busy to notice her. She put out her hand, and took the first orange it touched, and hid it under her little thinshaw. But as I told you she was a Sunday School child, and had not only been taught the commandments, but she understood them, and knew that they meant something to her. So just as she hid the orange something within her whispered, "Thou shalt not steal!" at which she dropped the orange back into the basket, as if it had been a little ball of fire, instead of a refreshing fruit. You must know that nobody saw her do this but the great God.

The little girl left the store with her mother, who noticed as they were walking down the street that she was unusually silent, and on pushing back her bonnet to see what was the matter beheld, she was crying. At last her mother coaxed her to tell her trouble, and she said, "O mother! I have cracked a commandment! I didn't break it, for I put the orange back; but I cracked it!" There are ten commandments I believe, and I wonder if all the children who will read my experience are careful not only to break but not to crack in the least any one of the ten.

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

A correspondent writes as follows about the power of a well known plant: "I have discovered a remedy for pulmonary consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs, and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my satisfaction, I have thought philanthropists required that I should let it be known to the world."

It is the common mullein, steeped strong, sweetened with coffee sugar, and drunk freely. The herb should be gathered before the end of July, if convenient. Young or old plants are good dried in the shade, and kept in clean paper bags. The medicine must be continued from four to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens the system and builds up instead of taking away strength. It makes good blood and takes inflammation from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this receipt for the benefit of the human family. Lay this by and keep in the house for ready use.

TO PUT AWAY FAULTS.

One day I was watching a great Newfoundland dog. He had been told by his master to fetch him a basket of tools that the gardener had left in the shed. The great dog went to obey his young master. He took hold of the basket with his mouth, but he could not lift it. What did he do? Give it up? No, never. One by one he took the things out of the basket and carried them to his master.

One by one! That is what we must try to do with our faults. Try and get rid of them, one by one. Jesus knows how hard it is for you to do this, and so he has given you a word that will help you to do it, and that word is "To-day."

I will show you how. Take one fault—we will call it bad temper—and in the morning when you get out of bed, ask God for Christ's sake to help you "to-day" to overcome that bad temper. Perhaps by and by, something will begin to make you feel angry; then remember your prayers, and try and drive away the angry feeling, and say, "No to-day."

If you learned any bad, wicked words, like some poor children in the streets, who do not know any better, then ask God for Christ's sake to help you "to-day" to overcome that bad temper. Perhaps by and by, something will begin to make you feel angry; then remember your prayers, and try and drive away the angry feeling, and say, "No to-day."

And do the same with all your faults. Take them one by one, and try for one whole day not to give way to them. It will come easier then—Chapin Star.

"THE OLD COMP."

Hushed to the type click—his stick and worn rule—his case—his apron and stool—the pipe and tobacco are under the frame, just where he left them when "quitting-time" came. When in death's long deep slumber, he closed his tired eyes. And the proofs of his life-work went up for review. From boyhood, through manhood, to feeble old age, his life-work is finished, he's set the last page. How varied the "takes" he's been called to compose. The "what" and the "how" mingling 'em to its close. How many have passed him in life's rapid race. What's marshall'g his "thousands" in line at the close. Whom God makes a genius, men oft make a slave—Hope, talent and poverty oft fill one grave! Ambition—misfortune—we know not how oft On bright-plumaged hope "Old Comp" soared aloft. When some demon unseen dashed down from on high. Hope, Fortune and "Comp" in comingling "pi". How oft he has labored to give other men Political station, by power and pen. Revisited the crude speech, furnished both brain and grammar. And got for reward—"the sheriff and hammer!" If you'd learn much of vanity, humbug and pump, And can't be a Solomon—be an "Old Comp."

FRANK M. BAKER.

SUNNY FACES.

A Sunny, happy face is worth a world of recipes upon cheerfulness. Only let one possessing it come into a room where there are a number of melancholy souls, and see how soon the magnetic influence begins to vibrate the lines of care around the mouth and eyes of burdened ones; and the light of forgotten smiles to illumine the dark faces! The very breath of summer has blown through the room, bringing the breadth of meadow-sweets on its wings!

How little it costs, too! We have seen persons, however, who carried a breaking heart beneath these very smiles which made all around them so bright! We have known, too, how, when all was over, and the duty to the outer world done; they went down on their knees before God. —Low, holding up the crushing sorrow to Him who alone could pity and heal! Yes, there have been such, and the world has wondered at the light of joy which slept upon their faces always, when the sorrow came to be known, forgetting that this was His special gift of help to them. But, ordinarily, the act of cheerfulness does not cost so much, and yet it is overlooked. It is positively every one's duty to add to the world's happiness. If you are not certain that a recital of your sorrows will do yourself or others good, you have no right to indulge in the luxury of a self-indulgent sympathy, or even the gloomy evidences and saddening of friends. God is to be your help. The mind grows morbid when looking in too long upon itself, and we should never forget the influence upon others.

Let us see more sunny faces! They are sorrows which praise God, and so gladly—The Methodist Recorder.

RELATED TO THE JUDGE.

B. late one of the Judges of the eighth District of the State of New York, was a most amiable man, whose honor was unsullied, and who hated a mean action as every character must. At the Genesee Circuit he was hearing an action in which one of the parties happened to be a sumassee of his. During the trial, the party, having an opportunity, and thinking probably to gain some advantage by it, approached the bench and said:

"We are of the same name Judge; I've been making inquiries, and find we are some relation to each other."

"Ah!" said the Judge, "Is that so? Are you sure of it?"

"Oh yes," said he; "no doubt of it."

"Well," said the Judge, "I'm very glad to hear that—very glad, indeed. I shall get rid of your case, I shall dismiss it, because I cannot sit in a suit where I am related to one of the parties."

This was little more than the party had bargained for, and he began at once to pallid off. After a few inquiries as to the Judge's ancestry and their residence, etc., "I think Judge," said he, "I was mistaken. We are of quite different families, and are not at all related."

"Ah!" said the Judge, "Is that so?"

"Oh yes," said he, "there's no mistake about it."

A SAD PERIOD.

It is vain to cling to the youth which is past, be ever unbelief of the fact ever so stubborn. Rather should it be gracefully resigned for the cheerful acceptance of the duties which mature life is sure to bring. Why, for example, should women of forty cling to the dress and manner of a girl, instead of seeking to herself and others that she has fully reached middle age? Countless advertisements show but too plainly how many have a horror of growing old, and watch credulously at every device for hiding the unwelcome fact. Success in such arts means a walking deception, and where there is falsehood on the surface, there is not much hope of truth beneath; false means as absurd anomaly—bright hair does not harmonize with a faded cheek or roused with a furrowed brow. Besides, lovely as in the bloom of youth, it is hardly missed when the beauty of expression beams forth in its stead. In mourning over, and magnifying, what is past, there is always danger of neglecting, if not losing, the treasures which remain. Yet, in middle age often only the brighter aspects of youth are recalled. "My good days are done," we can imagine one musing in melancholy womanhood; "how different it was at twenty, rebekahed by the tenderest love, free from care and anxiety, and happy in what I had and what was more a languid, restful, feeling, which gave assurance of being enjoyed myself to the utmost. Around me were intimate friends, with whom I could exchange thoughts and feelings; uncheeked by doubt or reserve; health of body made it a joy to live and breathe; while an elastic spirit sprang freely from every trouble; and thus the ebullient hope, how sweetly she whispered! But now, many sorrows have chastened body and mind. Reaction has come to be a thing of dread—most serious payment for every excitement. The dear old home is broken up. Of early friends, some are dead, others are distant or occupied, so that we rarely communicate, and fewer still remain unchanged. Many times have I been deceived and disappointed in others and disappointed in myself. I have to bear my burden alone, and bid my griefs, leave some careless eat, or hinder some busy hand."

THOUGHTS FOR SATURDAY NIGHT.

Sin is ashamed of sin. To step aside is human. Pleasure and sorrow are twins. Above all things reverence yourself. Honest men are the gentlemen of nature. Memory always obeys the commands of the heart.

Man is the weeping animal born to govern all the rest. There is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds. The thought of eternity consoles for the shortness of life. Sad is his lot who, once at least in his life, has not been a poet.

Solid love, whose root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itself. Cultivate not only the cornfields of your mind, but the pleasurable grounds also. Nurture your mind with great thoughts. To believe in the heroic makes heroes.

As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so change of studies a dull brain. A good discourse in that from which one can take nothing without taking the life.

When a man can look upon the simple wild rose and feel its pleasure; his taste has been corrupted. I should say sincerity, a deep, great, genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.

If you wish wisdom, he life, make nervous your brain friend, experience your wise counselor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.

A man ought to carry himself in the world as an orange tree would if it could walk up and down the garden—swinging perfume from every little bower it holds up to the air.

It is said that jealousy is love, but I deny it; for though jealousy be provoked by love, as when we are by fire, yet jealousy extinguishes love as ashes smother flame.

THE LITTLE FLOWER.—One day, two young girls went to town. They were both daughters of a gardener. Each of them carried a basket full of fruit or flowers. As they went along, one of them became dissatisfied at the weight of her basket; the other went easily, singing all the time.

"I cannot understand why you sing," said the first to her sister. "You are not any stronger than I am, and your basket is just as heavy as mine."

"The reason is," said the other smiling, "that I have put a little flower in my basket, which keeps me from feeling its weight. Do you likewise."

"That must be a very costly flower," said her sister, "but I should like to own it very much; please tell me its name."

"The little flower," said the other, "which makes the heaviest burden easy, is called Patience."

THE OLD GENTLEMAN who spent a fortune in endeavoring to hatch coals from flint, obtained, in his old dotage, one plant with a view of raising chickens from them.

FRANK'S PAPA.

Frank was a bright little five-year-old fellow, full of fun, and anxious to make himself of consequence. Armed with a stick, he would feel as brave as a lion among the hens and chickens; and, as they scolded away from this dreadful creature, to take shelter wherever they could find it, he would say to himself, "I guess they think I'm a ghost," only he pronounced the word "ghost." He would even attack the old cock, and walk right up to the big turkey gobbler.

But there was one animal which caused Master Frank to quail in terror, especially when alone, and after dark. Do you want to know what it was? I will tell you. It was a mouse! Yes, a little brown mouse, with his bright eyes, and pretty, tapering tail, would make our bold little boy tremble and scream; and, if he chanced to light on several of these pretty creatures playing together, you would have supposed he had run against a herd of buffaloes. Very silly, wasn't it?

Now every night, on his way to bed, Frank had to pass through a lonely room, where rats and mice would sometimes creep out of their holes, and scamper over the floor, frightening him badly, and causing him to clasp mamma's hand more tightly, and hurry along as fast as possible.

But one night, when it came bed time, mamma was sick up stairs, and so on was with Frank in the sitting room—but papa, who was busy reading his newspaper. So the little boy was told to march upstairs to bed alone.

"O, papa!" said he, "I'm afraid to."

"Afraid of what?" said papa.

"Afraid of the rats and mice, papa; in the big lumber room."

"Oh, nonsense!" said papa; "if that's all, I'll soon fix you out."

So papa took his writing materials, and wrote this:

"To all the rats and mice in this house; greetings. You are hereby ordered to let my little boy Frank pass safely through the lumber room, and all other rooms, at all times. This order will stand good until countermanded. Any rat or mouse disobeying will be dealt with according to law. Witness my hand and seal."

Then papa signed the paper, and sealed it with a big red seal; and gave it to Frank, who thanked papa, kissed him good-night, and trotted upstairs without another word; for he had often seen papa give papers to people who wanted to go somewhere, or do something, and he had a high opinion of his father's "pawes."

So when he came to the door of the lumber room, he hung it wide open, and called out, "Ho! Mice rats and mice, you can't touch me; here's my paw." And every night when he went up to bed, he held out his paw to the rats and mice; and none of them ever did him any harm.—Nursery.

TRAITS OF THE SHARK.

When all the blubber and fat has been removed from the carcass of the whale by the Trinidad fisherman, it is usually towed out, and allowed to drift with the current as a bait for sharks, while large canoes, filled somewhat in the style of wheelboats, follow it, to harpoon any of these fish that may come within range. Sharking is rather a good sport in itself, and is at the same time very remunerative, on account of the quality of oil that may be obtained from the liver. The shark is killed much in the same way as the whale, being first harpooned and then landed. It is then exhausted, after which its liver is cut out and placed in the boat.

The liver is four or five feet long, and a large one will give as much as fifteen or sixteen gallons of oil. Though sharks in these parts are numerous, yet accidents while bathing, or even when boats are swamped at sea, are rare; and they will not touch a human being, even when in the water alongside a whale that is cut up. Several instances are well authenticated where persons have thus fallen among them and escaped injury, the shark preferring the blubber and flesh of the whale to human flesh. No doubt if the person immersed was wounded, so as to cause blood to flow, sharks would eat him as readily as the whale. When in great numbers, they will eat one of their own kind that has been severely wounded, and on such occasions rush at the body so furiously as to turn it above the surface.

WHAT CAUSES HARD TIMES.

Too many spend money, and too few earn it.

Too much money is spent wastefully and uselessly; and too little saved and made productive and accumulative.

We buy too much that we do not need, for cash down—too much of what we buy being what we do not actually need.

We are too wasteful, know too little how to economize, and have too little disposition to do so.

Too many of us prefer idleness to industry, and too few of us know how to work and derive pleasure and profit from our labor.

We spend too much time hearing what is not useful, and too little informing ourselves upon the best method of promoting our material prosperity.

Are there any fools in this town? asked a stranger of a Hartford town-boy.

"No; do you feel lubesome?" was the reply.

Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1875.

THE CENTENNIAL.

"What is the use of making all this fuss at Charlotte?"

"What's the use of celebrating the birth of a Republic, when we've got no Republic now?"

These and similar ones, are expressions which we have heard very lately; and on the streets of Hillsborough too; of all places in the world. My only wonder was that the very stones did not cry out, for they (the expressions) were uttered in the immediate vicinity of the spot, where the Regulators of Old Orange, made their attack upon Fanning, the grasping, unprincipled and oppressive minion, of a Tyrannical Government.

It is true, that persistent efforts have been made by the present Government, and its aids and abettors, to destroy step by step, every vestige of Free Government in our country; and grievous oppression has been inflicted; but it is not true, that they have as yet succeeded. The late Conservative victories, effectually prove the contrary. The people, as a people, are still alive to their rights, and it is the purpose of such celebrations as the coming Centennial, to keep alive that feeling, by recalling, and reminding, the glorious remembrance of the past.

The man who surrenders before he is whipped, only makes the game that much the more easy for his oppressor, and Tyranny has no aids more efficient, than those who either from apathy, or dread of consequences, throw down their arms, rather than manfully battle it out to the end. Like revivals in religion, such meetings as the Centennial are intended to strengthen the strong, sustain and cheer the faint-hearted, and desponding, and rouse up the slumbering, and apathetic. The Republic is not dead! Its life has been attempted, but the hand of the assassin has been arrested, and it is the hope, and belief of every patriotic heart, that it may be long restored to its former purity and vigor, and profiting by experience go on once more prospering, and to prosper.

DODGING CIVIL RIGHTS.

The New York Herald, in noticing the arrival of President Grant and company at the Fifth Avenue Hotel en route to Boston, says: Two colored servants of his Excellency were at the latter end of the retinue of his Excellency. After describing the luxurious apartments provided for the President, his wife, daughter and others of the party, it says: His Excellency's colored servants had unfortunately to be put away in a somewhat remote apartment. So it would seem that the doctrine of equal civil rights between the two races is no more respected by the signer of the Civil Rights bill than it is by other people. If dodged in the case of the President, what else can be expected than that it will be universally dodged. —Richmond Waig.

GOOD FOR GORDON.

Somebody has interviewed Senator Gordon, here is his opinion on the question of his name being brought forward as a candidate for the nomination for the Vice Presidency:

Even if I were nominated I should withdraw my name. My reasons for this statement, to-day made public for the first time are that I believe that a Southern man on the ticket would weaken it. And as much as personal ambition might tempt me to yield to the partial suggestions of my friends, I would not for all the honors in the gift of the American people feel that I had been the means of driving one man from the support of that ticket on whose success depends the future peace and prosperity of my country. I have but one object—that is the re-establishment of harmony, of good will and of good government. To this end all things else shall be secondary.

A band of negro outlaws who have long infested Union, Spotsburg and Laurens counties in South Carolina, has just been broken up by the arrest of several of the ringleaders, one of whom, named Walker, has confessed to the murder of the Rev. J. U. Miller, a highly respected Methodist clergyman, who was killed and robbed a week or two ago while quietly riding on the highway. This was one of the most unprovoked and brutal murders that ever occurred in South Carolina, and the murderer is the same Walker who was conspicuous as a witness against white citizens in Laurens county when the notorious Major Merrill was conducting his Ku Klux raids in the counties which Grant had placed under martial law at a time of general quiet.

The Democrats of Ohio, are boasting loudly now that they will carry the State next fall. The Cincinnati Enquirer says: William Allen can beat any republican for Governor by a majority that will run up well into the tens of thousands, and on the top of this he would discount Ben Wade several thousand more.

TOO MUCH OFFICER.

The New York Sun says: Daniel Bliss of the disproportion of numbers between officers and privates in the army of the United States came the eyes of the thoughtful taxpayer to open wide with astonishment.

Of enlisted men there are 20,891. Of commissioned officers there are 2,876. West Point is also hatching a new breed of 250 lieutenants. They will be out of their shells next June. The model army of the United States, therefore, presents the amazing proportion of less than eleven soldiers to each officer. Next June the proportion will be smaller. It will be nine soldiers, and eight-tenths of a soldier to each officer.

The only proper use we have for an army is to keep the Indians of the plains in subjection. The ten regiments of cavalry are ample for this. Artillery and infantry are out of the slightest value in the Indian country; for the savages are mounted, and invariably attack and retreat on horseback. Surely the time cannot be far distant when the people will say to the large body of officers, each commanding in ridiculous proportion, only nine soldiers and eight-tenths of a soldier: "Gentlemen, you have had an exceedingly soft thing of it for a long while. You had your education given to you; you have been for years elegantly supported in idleness; you have received a heap of our money for doing nothing except wearing handsome uniforms. We really have no occasion for you, save to the extent of ten regiments of cavalry, and for them only until the plains are settled. Be pleased to draw your final pay and return to civil life, and taste the happiness of living manfully by manual labor."

The people ought to say this through their representatives in the next Congress.

THE CONVENTION AND ITS MEMBERS.

The Journal says the important duty of selecting suitable Delegates for the Constitutional Convention now devolves upon the people. These delegates, as our esteemed contemporary, the Statesville Landmark well says, should be selected with the reference, exclusively, to capacity, information, experience in public affairs and solid patriotism, or it would be better there should be no Convention. Remember this: No delegate, fit man will thrust himself upon his fellow citizens as a candidate for delegate, but will wait for his services to be called for. The man whose fitness for the great work to be done is so doubtful that his neighbors do not readily perceive it, should be content to stay at home. To the people the duty of selecting the wisest, safest and best man among them should be left; and the people should fully appreciate that it is their duty to select only such.

One of the sharpest observers and shrewdest business men of this place (says the Salisbury Watchman) says the theory law will work great good; it will tend to make men more economical; that they will buy less goods for a while, and that they will go to work to try to pay their debts. They have become convinced that the high rate of interest paid for money was most ruinous, and they will in a great measure cease to borrow even at a lower rate; that some will necessarily be oppressed, but that was to be expected. It is the natural result of the oppressive and iniquitous system of conventional interest, free money. He says that it will be better for the country for those who desire to do so, to take their money out of the State than to lend it out there at a high rate of interest. He says there will be no scarcity of money; that there will be as much to be had at 6 and 8 per cent, as the people will want to borrow.

The Raleigh News says: Solomon Pool, late President (1) of the University, has brought suit against the Trustees for salary since the institution broke down under his management up to the time of the decision of the Supreme Court determining his existence. This is as good a piece of impudence as can well be conceived of. He has, during the years for which he claimed his pay, acted like a night mare upon the institution until he sucked the very life out of it. In the meantime he was industriously engaged in buying all the real estate he could lay his hands upon at the depreciated prices reduced to their low rate by his very presence, watching for this time when the revival of the institution would make him a millionaire. In this suit Solomon will go after wool and come home shorn.

The Legislature of Louisiana met on the 14th inst. The meeting was the most orderly for years. All seem to accept the award without opposition. Gov. Kellough, in his message, used this expression: It is a most hopeful sign, in my opinion, when, as now, citizens of all political parties concur in taking the management of this affair into their own hands, and seeking party views, united to address the general good.

A UNITED SOUTH.

The Wilmington Journal says, Mr. Blaine and his set, the more moderate faction of the Radical party, while they disavow feelings of hostility to the South and disapprove of any further legislation of the reconstruction nature, believe there is danger to the country from the threat of our people to secede. Mr. Blaine no longer talks so much about treason and rebels as about undisciplined preponderance. He warns the Northern people that there is danger that the South will, ere long, shape and control the destinies of the nation unless the Northern people shall vote solidly with the Radical party.

It would doubtless be far better for the whole country if national unity was not a necessity for the South. It is literally a necessity for the South, it is literally a necessity for the North. Who has forced this necessity upon us, and against what have we united? It is the Radical party that has done this thing. We have been outraged and oppressed by that party to such an extent that it would be little short of a miracle if we had not united in a common defense. The fight has been against bad laws and bad government administered by bad men. Why then should we unite with the people of the South to a unit for the Democratic party? Indeed, would it not be well if the whole country were thoroughly united in opposition to the outrage committed by the Radical party upon their liberties and their Constitutional rights?

Mr. Blaine and his set may say what they please; the South will ever seek to present an unbroken front so long as the rights of the States and of their citizens are in danger. But in Mr. Blaine, honest in depicting so great an emergency of sentiment among us, or has he suddenly wakened to the danger therefrom when he finds that unanimous sentiment is against, instead of being in favor of his party as heretofore? Time was, if we mistake not, when there was as much unity at the South as there is now, but did Mr. Blaine or any other member of his party raise his warning voice? Did his fellow citizens beware of the danger that was impending over the country? Or is it that Southern unity is dangerous when in favor of the Democratic party and harmful when in favor of the Republican party? As the St. Louis Republican well and truly says: As long as the Southern States all voted or were made to vote, the Republicans feared, Mr. Blaine found no fault with Southern unity; that was a sectionalism so highly commendable as to warrant being maintained by all measures of artificial appointment and even now, if the Republicans could devise some not very unpalatable scheme to transfer the entire Southern vote to their party, there is not a shadow of doubt that it would have Speaker Blaine's hearty approval. It is not the Southern unity, so, inasmuch as the loss of the unity to his party, that troubles the ex-Speaker.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT ABANDONS HIS TRIP.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—The Vice President has given up his contemplated trip to Europe. It is announced as coming from him that he has determined to remain in this country, because of the possibility of a contingency arising which may make his presence necessary, although he says he does not apprehend such contingency. This sudden determination on the part of the Vice President, after his repeated announcements of this proposed trip to Europe, is severely commented on in circles close to the President. A short time ago it was said that Dr. Brown Sequard had expressed the opinion that the President would not live six months. The Vice President's declared purpose now to remain at home, pending to close after, has therefore very naturally provoked feelings not altogether of a pleasant nature. These feelings have probably been somewhat aggravated by remarks made in some quarters since the election of what Mr. Wilson would do if he held the executive office, and the Vice President himself has been heard to say that if he had the control of things he would soon bring the Republican party back to its former prestige and influence.

Very few thinking people, however much they oppose the President's course, would wish to see the "contingency" arise which would put such a man as Mr. Wilson in the executive chair, nor is all business probability as such a contingency likely to arise. The truth is that Dr. Brown Sequard never made any such remark as that attributed to him. The President is leading very gradually to complacency, but he is the fortunate possessor of a physician enjoyed by but few men of his generation. Most men would be willing to take his chances for filling out his second term and a third one too if he saw fit. He will not be fifty-three years old till the 24th of this month, while the Vice President is a dozen years or more older, and has had in addition two paralytic strokes. The President's friends think that Mr. Wilson would enjoy himself much better by going on his trip than by worrying himself thinking about the "contingency."

Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, has been here for two or three days on business of the State of Indiana at the department. The Governor says he has not and does not propose to engage any suit of room here or elsewhere to conduct any canvass for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. The Governor talks very little about politics, but it is evident that he, like all West men, thinks the Presidential candidate should be taken from that section.

Ohio politics. The declaration in advance of ex-Senator Wade of the Republican administration for Governor of Ohio is the cause of some amusement here. The nomination at best will be but a barren honor, and although Mr. Wade's name was mentioned by some of his personal friends, he was at once repudiated by the entire radical press of

Ohio as not available.—Special to the Balt. Sun.

LET US DENISE IN TIME.

The Norfolk Landmark says, every new and more valuable property was possible Democratic candidates for the highest offices in the gift of the American people. Among the names given to the public, as the mariner heaved the lead to sound out a channel, we do occasionally find Southern men for the second place on the ticket, and we are inclined to regard this as a suggestion without regret. We have nothing to hope for in that direction, and indeed little to desire. The second place would be a compliment, with the possibility of success; but the name of a Southern man would be an element of weakness, and we are glad to see that many of our exchanges are taking the sensible view of the matter. The great Presidential battle is to be fought at the North, and the friends of Constitutional liberty should go into it in the lightest vest of light marching order; a Southern candidate would be heavy baggage, and is not to be thought of.

SILVER CURRENCY.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun says, it is evident that the Secretary of the Treasury is disposed to do all in his power to put the country in train for specie payments. His power in this respect, however, is very limited. At the rate at which the reduction of the legal tender circulation has progressed it will be from twelve to eighteen months before the Treasury gets back to the amount outstanding when the bill of 1873 overtook the country. But already there is observed a less demand for the new bank circulation, and it cannot be expected that the issue of new banking currency will continue in the same proportion as during the past few months. Therefore the greenback contraction will be scarcely appreciable. As to the silver redemption clause of the great Bimetallic act of last session, it will remain to little or nothing. But it is reported in some circles that the Secretary is making all preparations to carry out its provisions. He is accumulating silver bullion for coinage, and the new silver pieces will soon be turned out from the mint in large quantities. Nothing will be easier than for the Secretary to put out his silver coin, but under present circumstances it will be utterly impossible for him to keep it in circulation. The coin will be at a premium and will be sold to the refiner or be exported. The only way in which silver coin can be kept in circulation is by withdrawing and destroying the fractional currency in such an amount as to create a necessity for small change. The Secretary seems to understand this, for he has been steadily cancelling the fractional currency. Last month more than \$800,000 fractional currency was withdrawn and destroyed. The present amount outstanding is something over forty-four million dollars and the Secretary will live to withdraw some million more before he can think of issuing his silver. Even then there would still be a shortage of the silver being gulphed up if gold does not fall to a lower premium than the present figure. Many eminent financiers look upon it as a mistake to undertake to put silver in circulation until the Treasury is ready for nearly ready to pay out gold.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 10.—The fire broke out here at 8 o'clock this afternoon on the cotton platform of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta, and the Charlotte division of the Richmond and Danville railroads, and rapidly extending, soon destroyed the warehouses of both roads. About twenty-five hundred bales of cotton on the platform were destroyed. The engine and rolling stock of both roads were saved. Outside of the depots of the two roads there was no loss. Soldiers and blacksmen had cotton on the platform amounting to about \$90,000—all burnt; insured for \$100,000. J. V. Deane had cotton to the amount of \$2,500 destroyed; fully insured. Besides the two main depots destroyed, eighteen other buildings were burnt. The total loss is not less than \$850,000, and many more are on the way. The Enquirer says: Patrick Brantley is making a pretty good paper for an old man, but the day has gone by when he can take a villainous visitor by the ear and dance around the room with him.

H. A. Reams & Co., MANUFACTURERS OF REAMS



The Only BLACKING that will Polish Over Oiled Surfaces PRESERVE THE LEATHER. Wanted to excel all Others, or Money Refunded. Can be sold low as other Blacking. Liberal arrangements made with Merchants and Wholesale Dealers. April 21st.

CASH PRICES
OF
2,000
pounds.

THE High Standard of Quality has been fully Maintained, and it is Considered by those who have given it a trial.

BEST AND CHEAPEST Fertilizer Manufactured

LIBERAL AND ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS FOR LARGE LOTS, GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

LOCAL AGENTS

AT ALL THE PRINCIPAL DEPOTS.

DeROSSET & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS
For North Carolina and Virginia, at
Jan. 27th, 1875.
F. J. BRADSHAW, Agent, Oke.

WE OFFER OUR STANDARD FERTILIZERS
For the Season of 1875, delivered on the Cars, at our Factory, at the following:

REDUCED PRICES:

SOLUBLE NEVASSA GUANO
At \$55.00 per Ton, Cash, or \$60.00, payable 1st of November, next.

NAVASSA ACID PHOSPHATE,
At \$35.00 per Ton, Cash, or \$38.00, payable 1st of November, next.

WE GUARANTEE that the previous High Grade of our Fertilizers shall be fully maintained.

R. B. BIRD, President.
C. F. GRAPPHIN, Superintendent.
H. P. JONES, & CO., Agents, Hillsboro, N. C. & WILMINGTON, N. C.

AT BROWN'S.
GRAND OPENING OF
Spring, Millinery and Ladies Notions.
ALL NEW.
Will be pleased to show my Goods. Prices as low as the lowest. Call and Examine.
MATTIE TAYLOR.

WANTED.
All kinds of Country Produce for New Goods.
MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKER.
J. H. BROWN, 101 N. 2nd St., Danville, N. C.

Orange House.
This is no longer open as a HOTEL. But a splendid building is extended to share the hospitality of all who wish to stay here. The building is situated on the corner of the main street and the railroad, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business.

Private Boarding House.
where every effort will be made to make the guest at HOME by the friend of the host. The house is situated on the corner of the main street and the railroad, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business.

Dr. D. A. Robertson.
Surgeon Dentist.
Office up stairs in Berry's brick building, on the corner of the main street and the railroad, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business.

GRAVES' WAREHOUSE.
DANVILLE, VA.
FOR THE SALE OF

LEAF TOBACCO.
Two and a half per cent. covers all charges for selling tobacco, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business.

Wm. P. Graves.
Jan. 21st.

TIME PRICE
\$8.00
PER
2,000 lbs.
Payable

THE High Standard of Quality has been fully Maintained, and it is Considered by those who have given it a trial.

BEST AND CHEAPEST Fertilizer Manufactured

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Navassa Guano Company.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Feb. 3, 1875.

Danville Shoe Store.
(Opposite Plaster's National Bank.)
I am now in receipt of my SPRING stock of shoes, and am prepared to show my Goods. Prices as low as the lowest. Call and Examine.
MATTIE TAYLOR.

Marshall C. Cameron.
Dentist.
Late with Dr. D. A. Robertson.

Popper's Saloon.
This is no longer open as a HOTEL. But a splendid building is extended to share the hospitality of all who wish to stay here. The building is situated on the corner of the main street and the railroad, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business.

RESTAURANTS.
White Front, Wilmington, N. C.
Second Floor South of Liberty St. Near the Hotel. Now known as the CORNER RESTAURANT.

FOR SALE.
A fine white horse, with black points, and a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business. It is now open for the reception of guests, and is a most desirable place for a residence or for a place of business.

WILSON STRUDWICK.
Jan. 21st.

